Buster Brown COMIC BOOK

NO. 39



WATCH FOR ANDY DEVINE AND THE BUSTER BROWN GANG ON TV

UNSER SHOE STORE

62 NO. MAIN

HARTFORD, WISC.

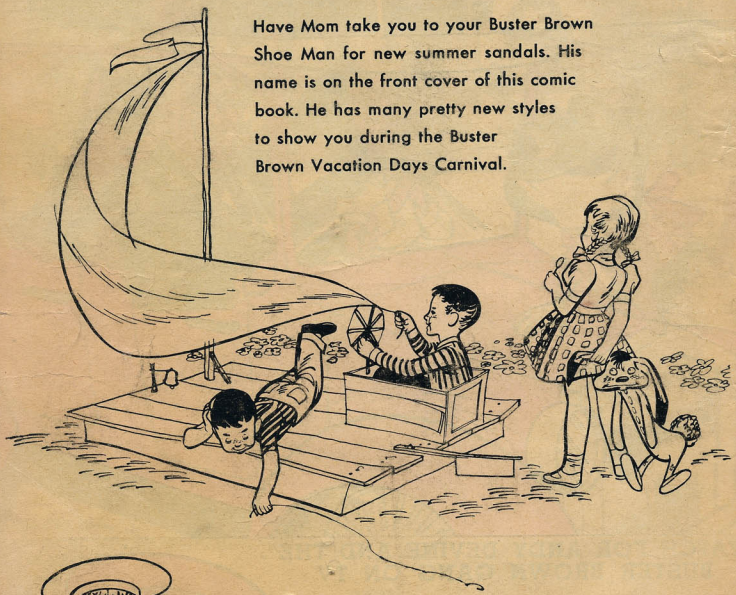


WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

BUSTER BROWN

VACATION DAYS CARNIVAL

Have Mom take you to your Buster Brown Shoe Man for new summer sandals. His name is on the front cover of this comic book. He has many pretty new styles to show you during the Buster Brown Vacation Days Carnival.





ALWAYS LOOK FOR THIS PICTURE OF BUSTER BROWN AND TIGE IN YOUR NEW SHOES TO BE SURE YOU'RE GETTING GENUINE BUSTER BROWNS.

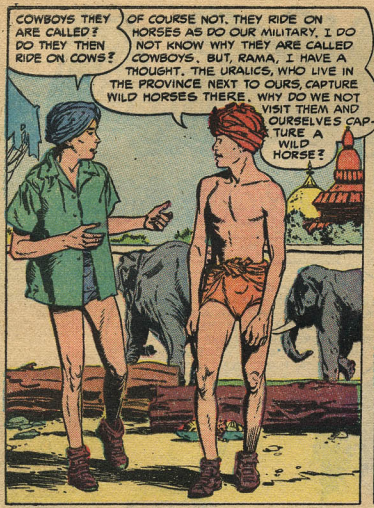
GUNGA

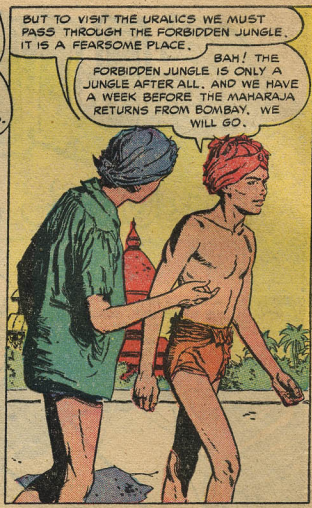
BECOMES A COWBOY



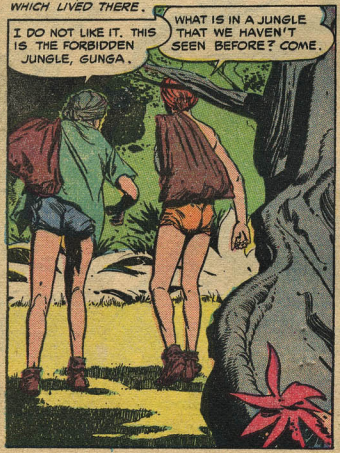
GUNGA, MAHOUT TO HIS EXCELLENCY, THE MAHARAJA OF BAKORE, IS PROPERLY SURPRISED BY THE FIRST DESCRIPTION EVER GIVEN HIM OF A MOTION PICTURE. AND SO HE TELLS THIS WONDER TO HIS FRIEND, RAMA.

1234567890 BUSTER BROWN





AND SO, EACH WITH HIS OWN MENTAL PICTURE OF WHAT AN AMERICAN COWBOY LOOKED LIKE, THEY DETERMINED TO VISIT THE HOME OF THE URALICS AND CAPTURE ONE OF THE LITTLE WILD HORSES WHICH LIVED THERE.






A BOAR, GUNGA! HE'LL CHARGE US!
WAIT FOR HIS CHARGE, THEN JUMP ASIDE.

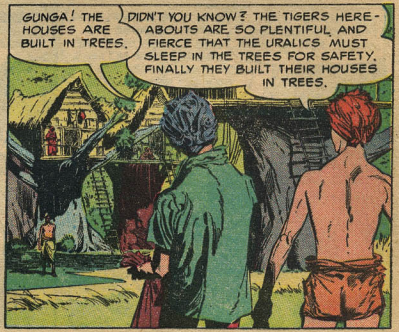

THE BOAR MAY COME BACK.
NO. HE GOES TO A FEEDING GROUND. THEIR MEMORIES ARE SHORT AND HE HAS ALREADY FORGOTTEN US.
AIE! NEVER HAVE I SEEN SO MANY BISON.
WE MUST PASS THEM, RAMA, AND THEY STAMPEDE EASILY. MOVE CAUTIOUSLY.
THEY'VE SEEN US, RAMA. IF THEY STAMPEDE RUN FOR THAT TREE.
4

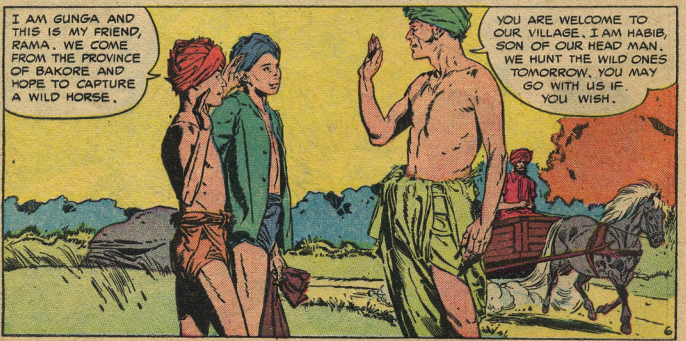

THEY DO NOT CALL THIS THE FORBIDDEN JUNGLE FOR NOTHING.
DO NOT BE A SIMPLETON, RAMA. BECAUSE NO ONE COMES HERE THE ANIMALS HAVE NO FEAR OF MAN. THEREFORE THEY DO NOT HESITATE TO ATTACK.
TIGER! I HEAR A TIGER!
YES, AND JUST AHEAD OF US. GO QUIETLY.
RAMA! SHE TEACHES HER CUBS TO HUNT. QUICKLY, OUT OF HER SIGHT AND UP A TREE.
5


RUN, RAMA!




I WISH WE HAD NOT COME. THIS JUNGLE IS TRULY FORBIDDEN.
SEE, RAMA... WE ARE NEARLY TO THE URALIC VILLAGE. AND WHEN WE RETURN WE WILL TAKE ONE DAY LONGER AND GO AROUND THE JUNGLE.

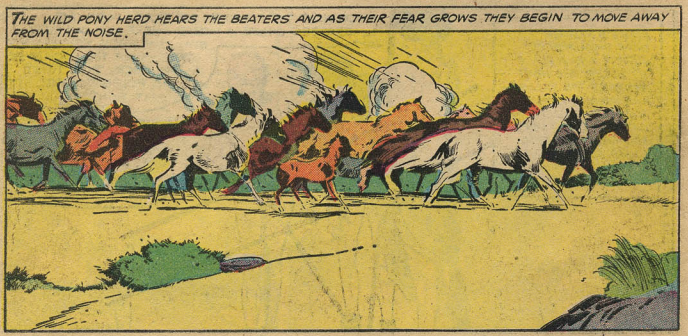

GUNGA! THE HOUSES ARE BUILT IN TREES.
DIDN'T YOU KNOW? THE TIGERS HEREABOUTS ARE SO PLENTIFUL, AND FIERCE THAT THE URALICS MUST SLEEP IN THE TREES FOR SAFETY. FINALLY THEY BUILT THEIR HOUSES IN TREES.

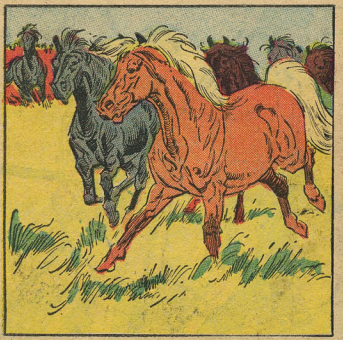

I AM GUNGA AND THIS IS MY FRIEND, RAMA. WE COME FROM THE PROVINCE OF BAKORE AND HOPE TO CAPTURE A WILD HORSE.
YOU ARE WELCOME TO OUR VILLAGE. I AM HABIB, SON OF OUR HEAD MAN. WE HUNT THE WILD ONES TOMORROW. YOU MAY GO WITH US IF YOU WISH.

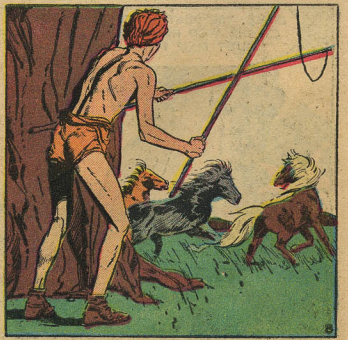

WE HAVE HEARD OF PICTURES THAT MOVE AND SPEAK. AND IN THEM, COWBOYS CATCH WILD HORSES WITH A LOOP OF ROPE. WE WISH TO BE COWBOYS, TOO.
I HAVE NOT HEARD OF THESE COWBOYS BEFORE BUT PERHAPS WE CAN CATCH A WILD HORSE. COME. MY FATHER'S HOUSE IS NEARBY.
HABIB'S MOTHER GAVE THEM A GOOD SUPPER AND A PLACE TO SLEEP. THE NEXT MORNING THE VILLAGE WAS AWAKE EARLY, FOR THE URALICS CATCH THE WILD HORSES TO TRAIN AND SELL. HABIB FURNISHED THE EQUIPMENT WHICH WOULD BE NEEDED.
YOU HOLD THE POLES BY THE ENDS. WHEN THE BEATERS CHASE A HORSE WHERE YOU CAN REACH HIM, JUMP FROM BEHIND YOUR TREE, SNAP THE LOOP OVER HIS NECK, THEN TWIST THE POLES TO PULL IT TIGHT.
I SUPPOSE THIS LOOP IS LIKE THE ONE THE AMERICAN COWBOYS USE, RAMA. HOW ELSE COULD THEY CATCH A WILD HORSE?
COME. THE BEATERS GO IN SEARCH OF THE WILD HORSE HERD. WE MUST FIND POSITIONS.


DON'T JUMP OUT UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE OR THE HORSES WILL SHY AWAY. THEY ARE VERY FAST.

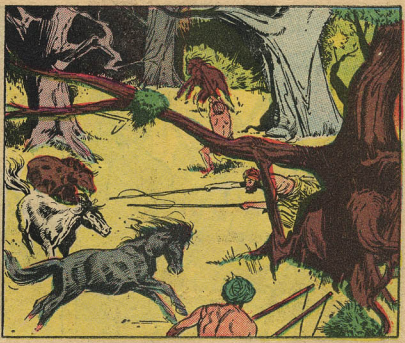

THE BEATERS START FROM THE VILLAGE AND THE DIN THEY CREATE CAN BE HEARD FOR MILES.


THE WILD PONY HERD HEARS THE BEATERS AND AS THEIR FEAR GROWS THEY BEGIN TO MOVE AWAY FROM THE NOISE.





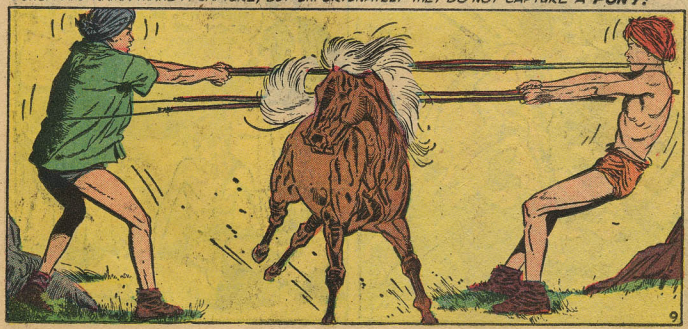








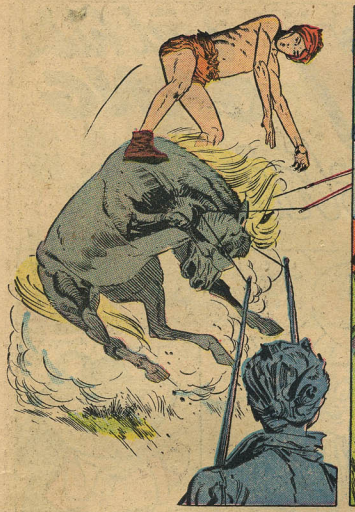
GUNGA AND RAMA MAKE A CAPTURE, BUT UNFORTUNATELY THEY DO NOT CAPTURE A **PONY!**



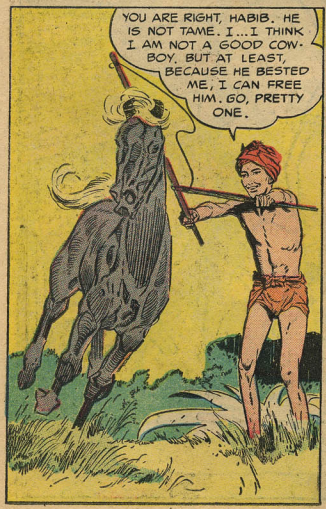

GUNGA! WATCH! A MARE COMES WITH A COLT!
AIE, THE LITTLE ONE FOOLED ME!
DON'T WORRY, GUNGA, THERE WILL BE MORE SOON. WE MUST GET BACK TO OUR PLACES.
10


HANG ON, GUNGA!


AT LAST HE IS QUIET.
ONLY UNTIL HE CATCHES HIS BREATH.
YOU MUST NOT TRY TO RIDE HIM, GUNGA. REMEMBER-- HE IS A WILD HORSE!
BE CAREFUL, GUNGA.
AHA! HE IS TAMED ALREADY.
LOOK AT HIS EARS. BE READY, GUNGA.






YOU ARE RIGHT, HABIB. HE IS NOT TAME. I...I THINK I AM NOT A GOOD COW-BOY. BUT AT LEAST, BECAUSE HE BESTED ME, I CAN FREE HIM. GO, PRETTY ONE.

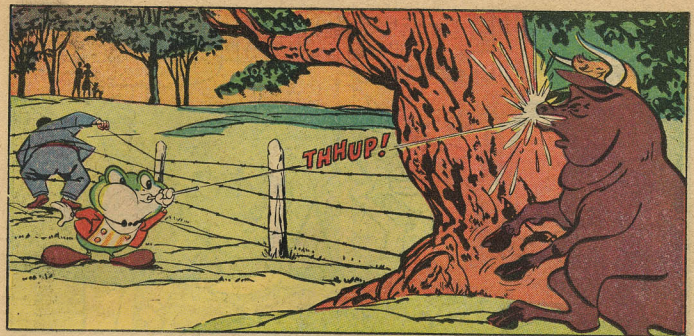

YOU ARE TOO GENEROUS, GUNGA. IT WAS A GOOD HORSE. YOU COULD HAVE SOLD IT.
I KNOW, HABIB. BUT I CHOSE TO LET HIM GO. HE HAS TAUGHT ME A VALUABLE LESSON. I AM A MAHOUT, NOT A COWBOY. THUS I WILL STAY. THE HEAD OF MY GREAT ELEPHANT, TEELA, IS HARD, BUT NOT AS HARD AS THE GROUND!

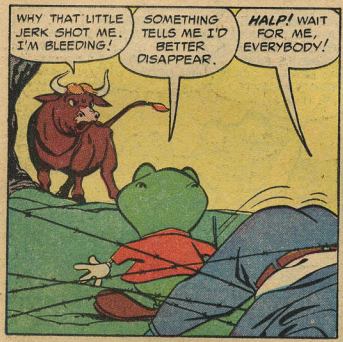
ANDY and his GANG Go Fishing

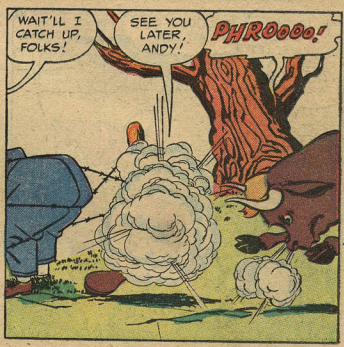


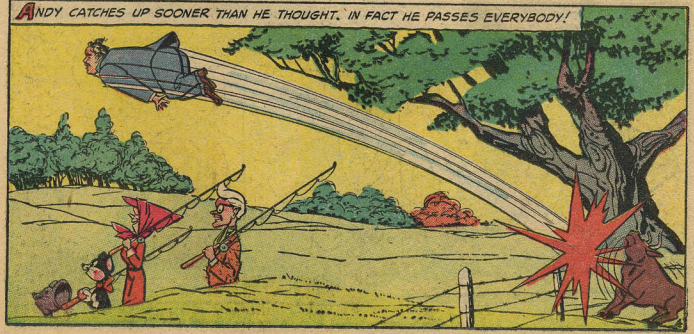

GO FAST, ANDY, I LOVE TO FIGHT THE ELEMENTS, I DO, I DO.
ISN'T THIS GLORIOUS!
HANG ON, GANG, HERE WE GO.
I HAVE A STRANGE CONVICTION THERE'S TROUBLE UP AHEAD; INSTEAD OF GETTING UP TODAY I SHOULD HAVE STOOD IN BED.
WAL DAD-BURN ME, Y'MADE IT. WE BEEN WAITIN' FER YA. MAW'S GOT A BIG DINNER FIXED.
HI, FARMER JONES. MEET MY GANG.
MAW, THIS IS ANDY DEVINE AND HIS GANG!
WAL I SWAN, NOW THERE'S A FELLER LOOKS AS THOUGH HE COULD PUT AWAY A BIG DINNER. COME ON, SET AN' EAT.
WELL, SHUX, MAM, MEBBE WE JUST OUGHTA BE SURE IT DOESN'T GET COLD.
EAT UP, EVERY-ONE. THERE'S MORE A-COMING.
?
DARN IT. THESE BEANS CLOG MY BEAN SHOOTER, THEY DO, THEY DO!
'TWAS EVER THUS, WE START OUT WELL AND WIND UP ON OUR EARS. BUT FIRST WE'LL EAT THE GOODIES AND THEN LATER SHED THE TEARS.

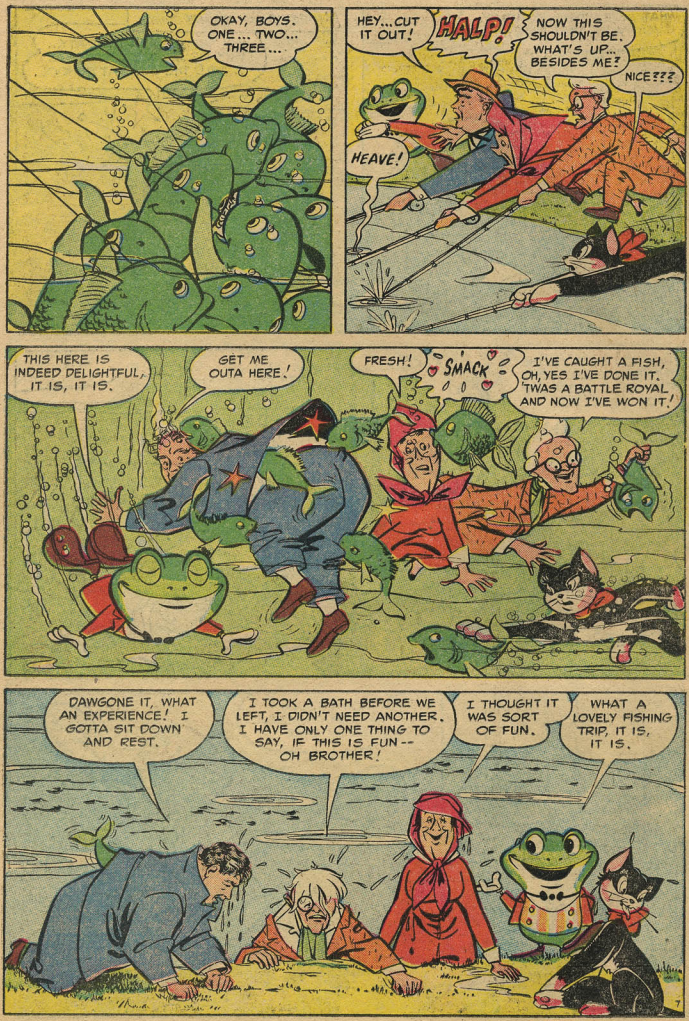

NOW Y'JEST HEAD THATAWAY ACROSS THE PASTURES UNTIL YOU COME T' THE LAKE. AND WATCH YER YOUNG 'UNS. THERE'S SOME AWFUL BIG FISH IN THAT LAKE.
AND SO THE GREAT FISHING EXPEDITION BEGINS...
GEE, THANKS, FARMER JONES. COME ON, GANG.
AND AS THE POET WOULD SAY: HO, HO, WE'RE ON OUR MERRY WAY, WITH NAUGHT OUR TEMPERS TO DISMAY. BUT WE MAY FIND BEFORE WE QUIT, WE'VE GOTTEN IN ONE AWFUL SNIT.
CLIMB THROUGH, FOLKS. I'M AN EXPERT AT BARBED WIRE FENCES.
I'LL BET THESE BERRIES WILL FIT MY BEAN SHOOTER, THEY WILL, THEY WILL.
DAWGONE IT, I'M STUCK!
YESSIR, THESE BERRIES WILL FIT, THEY WILL, THEY WILL!


THHUP!

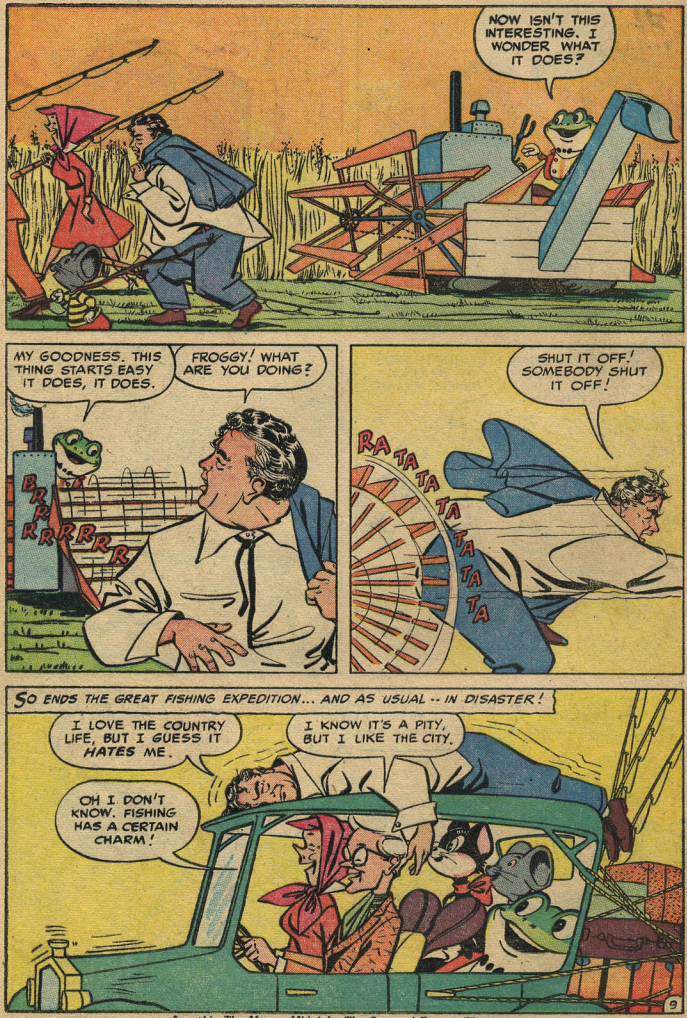

WHY THAT LITTLE JERK SHOT ME. I'M BLEEDING!
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'D BETTER DISAPPEAR.
HALP! WAIT FOR ME, EVERYBODY!


WAIT'LL I CATCH UP, FOLKS!
SEE YOU LATER, ANDY!
PHROOOO!


ANDY CATCHES UP SOONER THAN HE THOUGHT. IN FACT HE PASSES EVERYBODY!


OKAY, BOYS. ONE... TWO... THREE...
HEY...CUT IT OUT!
HALP!
NOW THIS SHOULDN'T BE. WHAT'S UP... BESIDES ME?
NICE???
HEAVE!
THIS HERE IS INDEED DELIGHTFUL, IT IS, IT IS.
GET ME OUTA HERE!
FRESH!
SMACK
I'VE CAUGHT A FISH, OH, YES I'VE DONE IT, 'TWAS A BATTLE ROYAL AND NOW I'VE WON IT!
DAWGONE IT, WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! I GOTTA SIT DOWN AND REST.
I TOOK A BATH BEFORE WE LEFT, I DIDN'T NEED ANOTHER. I HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO SAY, IF THIS IS FUN -- OH BROTHER!
I THOUGHT IT WAS SORT OF FUN.
WHAT A LOVELY FISHING TRIP, IT IS, IT IS.


WHAT A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE. I'M THROUGH WITH FISHING!
THE BIG STIFF! WHAT DOES HE THINK I AM, THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE?
HALP! A LION'S GOT ME!
THAT'LL SHOW YA TO LOOK WHERE YOU SIT!!
THAT'S ENOUGH. I'M FINISHED.
GOOD-BYE ALL. I'M GOING HOME!
I'M GLAD WE'RE CALLING IT A DAY. NOW LET'S BE ON OUR TIRED WAY!
NICE!
AND I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO HAVE FUN. I WAS, I WAS!
8

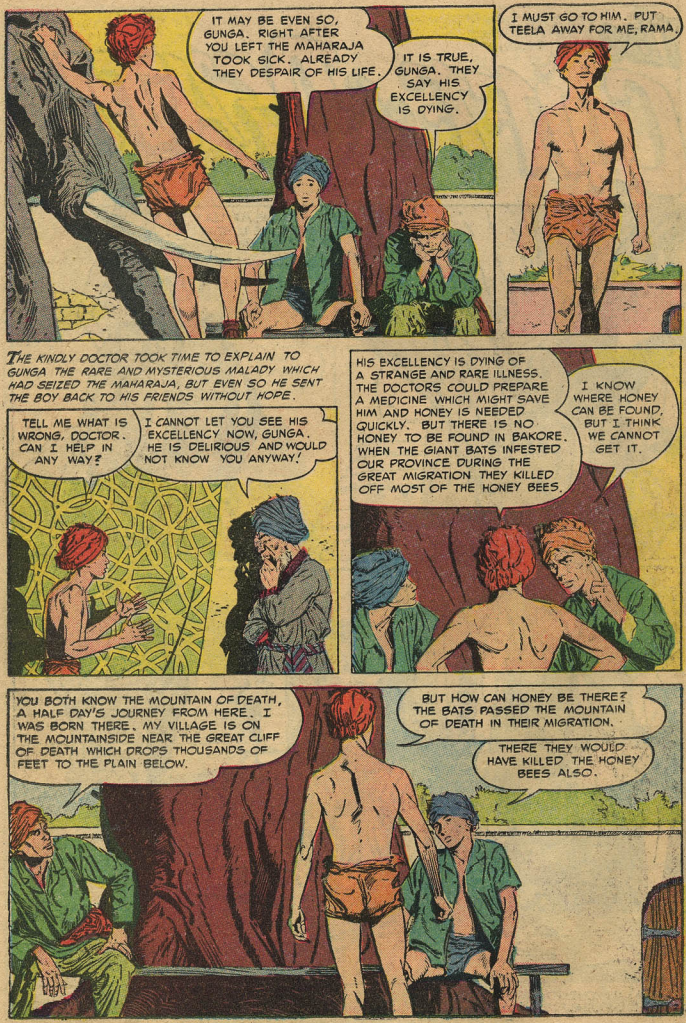


Squeekie The Mouse, Midnight The Cat, and Froggy The Gremlin
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The CLIFF of DEATH



GUNGA, MAHOUT TO THE MAHARAJA OF BAKORE, RETURNS FROM A THREE DAY ERRAND TO THE VILLAGE OF JHALPORE TO FIND THAT TROUBLE HAS COME TO THE PALACE.


IT MAY BE EVEN SO, GUNGA. RIGHT AFTER YOU LEFT THE MAHARAJA TOOK SICK. ALREADY THEY DESPAIR OF HIS LIFE.
IT IS TRUE, GUNGA. THEY SAY HIS EXCELLENCY IS DYING.
I MUST GO TO HIM. PUT TEELA AWAY FOR ME, RAMA.
THE KINDLY DOCTOR TOOK TIME TO EXPLAIN TO GUNGA THE RARE AND MYSTERIOUS MALADY WHICH HAD SEIZED THE MAHARAJA, BUT EVEN SO HE SENT THE BOY BACK TO HIS FRIENDS WITHOUT HOPE.
TELL ME WHAT IS WRONG, DOCTOR. CAN I HELP IN ANY WAY?
I CANNOT LET YOU SEE HIS EXCELLENCY NOW, GUNGA. HE IS DELIRIOUS AND WOULD NOT KNOW YOU ANYWAY!
HIS EXCELLENCY IS DYING OF A STRANGE AND RARE ILLNESS. THE DOCTORS COULD PREPARE A MEDICINE WHICH MIGHT SAVE HIM AND HONEY IS NEEDED QUICKLY. BUT THERE IS NO HONEY TO BE FOUND IN BAKORE. WHEN THE GIANT BATS INFESTED OUR PROVINCE DURING THE GREAT MIGRATION THEY KILLED OFF MOST OF THE HONEY BEES.
I KNOW WHERE HONEY CAN BE FOUND, BUT I THINK WE CANNOT GET IT.
YOU BOTH KNOW THE MOUNTAIN OF DEATH, A HALF DAY'S JOURNEY FROM HERE. I WAS BORN THERE. MY VILLAGE IS ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE NEAR THE GREAT CLIFF OF DEATH WHICH DROPS THOUSANDS OF FEET TO THE PLAIN BELOW.
BUT HOW CAN HONEY BE THERE? THE BATS PASSED THE MOUNTAIN OF DEATH IN THEIR MIGRATION.
THERE THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED THE HONEY BEES ALSO.





"ABOUT FOUR YEARS AGO THE FATHER OF A LOVELY GIRL NAMED INDORNA WENT TO GATHER WILD HONEY FROM THE CLIFF EDGE. IT WAS A BAD DAY, FOR THE WIND WAS STRONG AND THE ROPE LADDER SWUNG WILDLY."



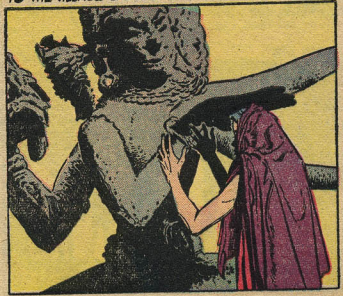
"BUT HER FATHER CONTINUED TO DESCEND THE LADDER, FOR THE HONEY WAS MUCH PRIZED BY THE PEOPLE OF MY VILLAGE."

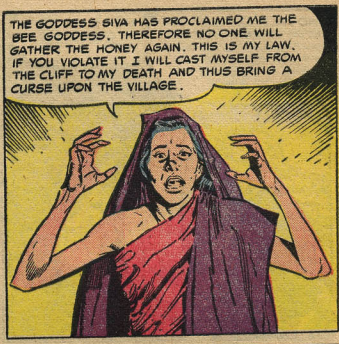


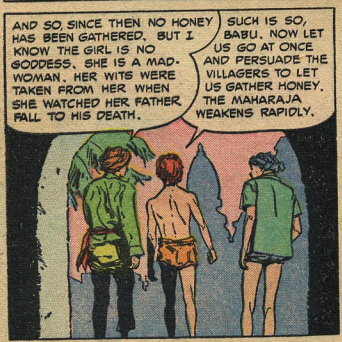
"THE WIND RUBBED THE ROPE AGAINST THE SHARP CLIFF EDGE AND IT BROKE, SENDING INDORNA'S FATHER TO HIS DEATH."



"IT WAS THEN THAT INDORNA MADE THE PILGRIMAGE TO THE GODDESS SIVA AND WHEN SHE CAME BACK TO THE VILLAGE SHE ISSUED A TERRIBLE WARNING."







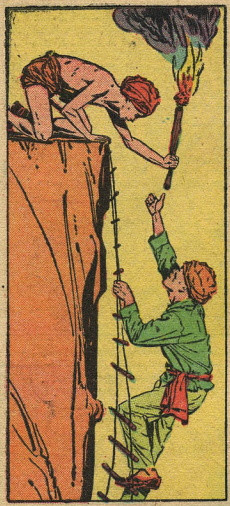


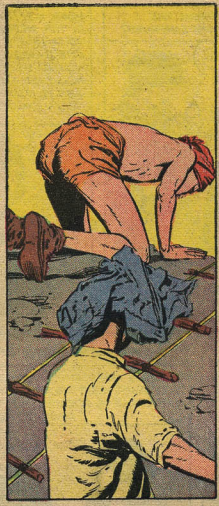



WHO ARE YOU? GO AWAY. YOU HAVE COME TO GATHER THE HONEY.
BUT WE ONLY NEED THE HONEY TO SAVE THE LIFE OF OUR MAHARAJA. WE PROMISE TO TAKE ONLY WHAT WE NEED.
I AM THE BEE GODDESS. THE GODDESS SIVA MADE ME SO, AND SHE HAS TOLD ME THAT IF ANYONE TRIES TO GATHER THE HONEY THEN I MUST CAST MYSELF FROM THE CLIFF AND THUS BRING A CURSE UPON THE VILLAGE. GO AWAY OR I WILL JUMP!
GO BACK! GO BACK!
PLEASE, INDORNA... GO AWAY FROM THE EDGE. JUST LET US TALK TO YOU.
GUNGA... LOOK AT THE GROUND!
INDORNA! LOOK OUT!
5

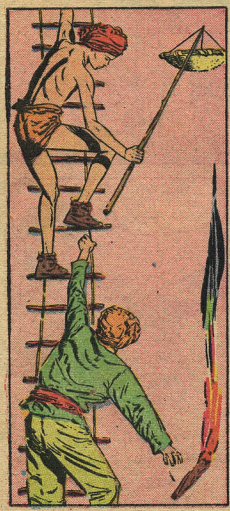

UNAWARE OF THE TRAGEDY AT DEATH CLIFF, BABU EXHORTS THE PEOPLE OF THE VILLAGE.
LISTEN TO ME. MANY OF YOU KNOW ME, FOR I WAS BORN HERE. NOW I AM IN THE SERVICE OF OUR MAHARAJA, AND I COME HERE BECAUSE HE IS DYING AND ONLY THE HONEY OF DEATH MOUNTAIN CAN SAVE HIM. YOU PEOPLE ARE NOT FOOLS, YET THE GIRL, INDORNA, HAS PLAYED UPON YOUR SUPERSTITIONS. THE GODDESS SIVA IS GOOD. YOU MUST COME WITH ME TO THE CLIFF WHERE SHE HAS GONE AND TAKE HER. THEN YOU MUST CARE FOR HER TO SAVE HER LIFE. COME, WE HAVE LITTLE TIME!
AIE! THE GIRL JUMPED, GUNGA?
NO. SHE STOOD AT THE CLIFF EDGE. THE GROUND CRUMBLED AND SHE FELL.
WE COULD NOT REACH HER. SHE WOULD NOT LET US COME CLOSE.
SHE DID NOT FALL! SHE JUMPED BECAUSE THEY CAME HERE! THE CURSE WILL BE ON OUR VILLAGE!
WAIT! YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
WHY DID THESE COME HERE TO BRING TROUBLE?
THEY MUST GO OVER THE CLIFF, ALSO!
SUDDENLY GUNGA TURNS AND RUNS TO A GREAT BANYON TREE NEARBY.
6

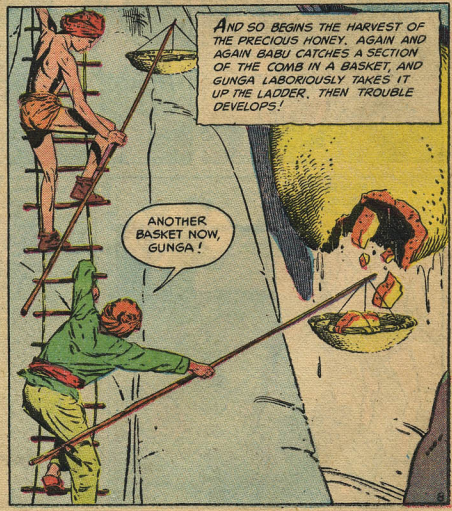

QUICKLY TEARING A SMALL BRANCH FROM THE BANYON TREE, GUNGA RETURNS TO THE SURPRISED VILLAGERS.
I HAND YOU A BANYAN LEAF... SYMBOL OF LIFE.
HEAR ME! THE GIRL FELL... SHE DID NOT JUMP! IN THE WRITINGS OF THE GODDESS SIVA WE ARE TOLD THAT IT IS A SIN TO TAKE A LIFE, EVEN ONE'S OWN LIFE. IT IS A GREATER SIN FOR YOU TO BELIEVE THE EVIL CURSE OF A MAD GIRL. YOU HAVE LIVED WITH THAT BELIEF FOR YEARS AND IT MUST STOP! AGAIN MUST YOU LET YOUR CHILDREN ENJOY THE GOODNESS OF THE HONEY WHICH WAITS HERE FOR YOU. AND YOU MUST LET US GATHER HONEY TO SAVE ANOTHER LIFE... THE LIFE OF OUR MAHARAJA!
I DO NOT FEAR THE FOOLISH CURSE. I WILL GATHER THE HONEY AND SHOW YOU THAT YOUR FEARS ARE NEEDLESS.
AND SOON THE VILLAGERS BEGIN THEIR PREPARATIONS.
ARE YOU FRIGHTENED, GUNGA? YOU MUST HELP ME PROVE THE CURSE IS FOOLISH.
I AM FRIGHTENED... BUT I WILL HELP.
WHAT A STRANGE WAY TO GATHER HONEY!
BE CAREFUL, BABU.
I WILL SAY THE SAME THING TO YOU.
7






BABU DISPERSES THE VALIANT BEES WHO WOULD DEFEND THEIR TREASURE.




AND SO BEGINS THE HARVEST OF THE PRECIOUS HONEY. AGAIN AND AGAIN BABU CATCHES A SECTION OF THE COMB IN A BASKET, AND GUNGA LABORIOUSLY TAKES IT UP THE LADDER. THEN TROUBLE DEVELOPS!
ANOTHER BASKET NOW, GUNGA!

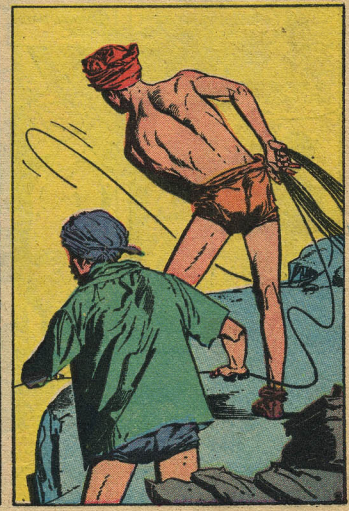


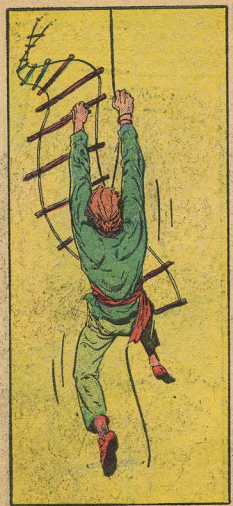


BABU LEANS WEARILY AGAINST THE LADDER FOR A MOMENT, AND HIS LIGHTED TORCH TOUCHES THE ROPE STRAND OF THE LADDER JUST ABOVE HIM.














YOU SEE? THERE WAS NO CURSE. AND NOW YOU HAVE PRECIOUS HONEY FOR THE BELLIES OF YOUR CHILDREN, AND WE HAVE SOME FOR THE MEDICINE TO MAKE OUR MAHARAJA WELL AGAIN.


SEVERAL DAYS LATER.
I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU ALL. WERE IT NOT THAT YOU RISKED YOUR LIVES TO SAVE ME, I WOULD TODAY BE DEAD.

Watch for ANDY'S GANG on TV



Don't miss it, kids! Buster Brown is bringing you a big new TV Show every Saturday morning starting in August. We've got some exciting new stories, songs and jokes all lined up, so... be sure to check your local newspaper for the exact time and channel. I'll be seeing you soon gang, and don't forget to look for the picture of Buster Brown and his dog Tige in every pair of shoes you buy.

ANDY DEVINE

BUSTER BROWN

VACATION DAYS CARNIVAL

See these good-looking easy-fitting shoes at your Buster Brown shoe store.

